

# Rising from Hell

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Summary: Archangels are the most terrifying weapons of Heaven. But Earth needs weapons too.

## 1. Prologue

**\*\* Prologue \*\***

**\*\*After the flames disappeared, \*\*smoke filled her lungs and made her grasp for air with need she didn't know existed.**

She pressed her lips together, ignoring rising pain in her chest, before she let out a small wince and heard blood rushing into her ears. She moved with her hands, trying to reach for something she could hold, but all she found was an empty space.

She slowly opened her eyes; shutting them together again as light hit her orbs with such intensity, burning her again. Then, after a several minutes, or perhaps it were hours of deep breathing, she found herself alone, lying on the cold ground. Her eyes stayed open this time, watching with curiosity the world where she fell, slowly remembering the picture in front of her.

The colours faded away and Katherine wasn't sure if that was just another trick of her mind, or if it was the truth. Painful and unbearable, knocking her out. When corners sharpened; she recognized the sky above her head, white as spilled milk, making invisible spots. And the ground she was currently on was like a painting, made of shades of grey, like a shadow of old self, being lost in its own reflection.

Katherine stood up, clingy, trying to find enough strength to not fall again into the dust, before she realized she was standing in the enormous hole in the ground, surrounded by hills of dirt. Her knees were shaking from pressure and her skin was covered in small cuts,

bruises and now dry blood.

"Where am I?" she asked herself, for a while murmuring those words with bowed head, before she looked up, in failing attempt to get some answer. "Where am I?!" she screamed. Her lips parted and red liquid came out, falling down in small drops, colouring her shirt in crimson shades. She was weak, althrought she felt energy under her skin, stinging and itching, trying to get out. She moved forward, with closing eyes, trying to find the way out of this place.

The sun touched her skin, warming her a little bit, before she took the final step and fell on her knees, on the top of the hill. She expected something different from what she has seen; all she could manage to do was let silent sobs shaken her body.

The trees were burned, the ground wasn't ground anymore, only grey ash, moving with every blow of wind. Every single living creature died in fire, Katherine was sure and she felt a deep pain inside her own body, along with the coming hits of pictures appearing in her head. She lowered down, biting her lips violently and screamed, not able to hold it back anymore.

Her voice flu through the dead trees, burring itself into the ash. Small locks of her dark hair covered her sweaty forehead and when she looked up, small tear fell down her cheek. There was an empty space, reminding her that there was still something she should know, she should remember, but all her memories we gone, leaving her lost between the world of ashes and reality. Name wasn't enough and Katherine desperately looked around, wondering what had happened to this place.

She was ready to stand up, when she noticed black mark on her left hand; it was made of letters, connected together in some words in another language.

"\_Mors ad te venit,"\_ she read loudly. "Death is coming for you."

It hit her like a car, throwing her body into the air. She touched her head, feeling the energy building in her among with the coming memories. She saw her own death, felt the pain of her flesh and bones being torn apart. She heard screams turned into begging, soft hands caressing her cheek as she slowly let herself fall into the darkness, followed by soft whispers of girl's voice, asking for forgiveness.

\_Death is coming for you. \_

But Katherine was already dead. It was the price she was willing to pay for those she loved. She didn't give them chance to say goodbye; knowing it would be too painful to let them know what she was planning to do and how it was going to affect them.

She felt like she was exploding, her eyes' colour turned from dark to shinning blue, her cuts disappeared and sudden light shone around her. Her wings flinched, but did any other move. They stayed where they were supposed to be, behind her back, still hidden from the world.

She smiled; it was cruel type of smile, showing her own emotions towards those who betrayed her and who failed. She was breathing,

full of power and promise of revenge on her lips wasn't just warning sign to tell them run. She was a breathing fire, a rage of Heaven. She was the one they all feared and she fell too hard and too far to be caught by any of her siblings.

Katherine knew where she was supposed to go, she has always known. The end was coming. And she was ready to fight until her last breath. She smirked, murmuring for herself: "I am back."

**\*\*Hi, I am back here! I hope you didn't forget me. I am truly sorry, that this is not one of my Klamon fics, but I am currently working on it and I swear to you that soon there will be another chapter (Probably it will be Fire in my heartâ€¦FIMHBDIMMâ€¦Really? The fault in our stars is TFIOS and mine is that?! God! It's so unfair.) I joined wattpad and I started to write a storyâ€¦. Sastielâ€¦. I had to!... And I kind of like it. So I decided to write it here. Enjoy it and if you like it, please reviews! Thank you and love you all!\*\***

## 2. Chapter 1

**\*\*O N E;\*\***

**\*\*Year before\*\***

The rushing feeling was enough for her to know, what was happening. Her body was on fire, invisible flames were burning her flesh as the spell worked, linking her blood to circle which was meant to keep her from those who called. The world around her disappeared, colours faded and the only think which remained was empty feeling in her stomach, slowly travelling to her chest where the emptiness turned into boiling pain, turning her senses on.

And then, suddenly it all stopped, colours returned to her point of view and Katherine found herself standing in the small room, surrounded by holy fire as a walls of cage she was held in. She pressed her lips together, almost feeling rich taste of blood on her tongue before she finally caught the sight of the person who called her.

The man was holding a thick book, his green irises were drowned into her dark orbs. He stood up, slowly thinking about every move before he nodded to another man- the one she didn't notice at first. He was hidden in shadows, holding a gun pointed at her, probably thinking she was easy to get hurt.

"Who are you?" she asked calmly, althrought she felt anger boiling in her. She tucked a lock of hair behind her ear, impatiently waiting for answer. They silently exchanged looks, before their heads turned back to hers.

"Dean," said greed eyes, pointing at himself. "And this is Sam."

Sam said nothing, he just silently remained on his place, watching her movements with dark interest.

"Winchester brothers," she realized suddenly and smiled. She heard of them and about what they have done. She was informed. "What a pleasure."

It wasn't pleasure though. She wanted to be as far away from them as it was possible. They were digging in secrets which should be buried and opened the wounds which were bleeding now, hurting not just her but the others as well. Her past was dark, her present held the secrets she didn't talk about and her future was showing a journey filled with agony and mark of death above her head. Katherine wasn't stupid and she knew the risk, the price which was coming with the plans of both brothers. The price she wasn't willing to pay.

"Now, who are you?"

"You called me without knowing the name?" she smirked. "I am Katherine. Nothing more and nothing less."

"What are you?"

"Someone dangerous," she said, knowing that the tone of voice wasn't enough to scare them off. They were like parasites, believing that the things they were doing were the right ones. She looked at them with pitiful look, they didn't seem to notice.

"You're are avoiding the direct answer," said Sam. He opened his mouth for the first time she was summoned and his voice was like a silent scream, piercing her ears and waking her up. "Are you afraid, Katherine?"

\_No\_, she wanted to tell him. It's not fear. \_It's a pity I feel towards you.\_

"Why are you asking?"

"I gave you a question. You answered with another one," he snapped, but there wasn't irritation evident in his voice. "It's a game for you, isn't it?"

"Probably yes, but not completely," she smirked. "Every question you ask has an answer. And answer aren't good or bad, they just are. But once you know them, nothing is the same. I don't take you seriously because you two know nothing. Absolutely nothing."

/

"Then explain to us the whole situation," growled Dean, finally fed up with Katherine's speech. She looked at him with wide eyes and then started to laugh, althrought there was no humour in the sound.

"Explain?" she shook with her head. "I have no intentions to explain you anything, boys."

When she finally calmed down and her face turned empty again, Dean couldn't stop wondering about her. He didn't even know if this was her true form or just another possessed girl, who didn't know about the danger what was taking over her body. She looked young, but all of them did. The fresh look was covering thousand years old creatures. It was their job to kill them, exterminate every last of them as he once said, but Sam didn't agree. He silently glanced at his brother, thinking if his opinion changed or stayed the same.

"Then you'll die," simply said Dean, taking his own gun from pocket and pointed it at her. His finger found the trigger, but he didn't pull it yet.

"Are you going to do it, Dean? Kill me? Seventeen years old girl," she asked in trembling voice, before her face turned into grin. "Are you?"

It wasn't a question, but challenge. And Dean knew that he should not listen to her. He did.

And it was a mistake.

Katherine saw as his eyes filled with anger, burning through his veins and she hide a victorious smile.

"I killed many things," he hissed through the gritted teeth and took step closer to her, until the flames of Holy fire were the only thing separating them. "Easily, without hesitation. You aren't different. I don't care if you're dangerous, I have the power now and I can pull the trigger and easily add you to list of my victims."

Sam silently touched his brother's arm, trying to call him down. He was glaring at her, but did nothing more.

"I don't think you have power here," she leaned before she spit out: "Boy!"

Dean narrowed his eyes and without warning he pulled the trigger.

The bullet caught her suddenly, entering her body in one swift movement. She heard Sam's angry screams. Her body stayed still, she didn't fall on the dirty ground like she was supposed to, instead of it her eyes found Dean's. Then the pain started and she silently hissed and touched the place where the bullet hit her. There was no blood spilling out, painting her dress in crimson colours.

\_There was nothing.\_

"I am hurt Dean," she managed to look up. "But at least you can shoot."

"Y-You... You were supposed to die," he slowly said and his eyes noticed devilish smirk forming on her face.

"You know Dean," she murmured. "Holy fire is a good weapon. Strong one. It's supposed to held angels back, kill them even. But it cannot hurt the human. Because it wasn't meant for them. You made mistake."

"Mistake?" he asked.

"I am no angel, darling," she whispered, knowing they could hear her. She saw as Sam's face paled as he turned to his brother with wide eyes, his mouth moving in simple words, through no sound came out.

\_Run.\_

"Yeah Dean, you should run," she made a step ahead and then another, walking through the flames without problems. In that moment Dean understood the situation completely. But before he could load his gun again, Katherine stood in front of him; her dark orbs absorbing light.

"You're human," he said in shock.

"No," she shook with her head. "Not in that sense of word."

"Impossible."

"Don't say that word Dean." Katherine's face was like made of shadows. "And now boys, now it's the time for things to get a little bit scary."

**\*\*First chapter ending! So what do you think about Katherine? I think she is one of my best character and I really love her! And there is so much more about her, the history, her siblingsâ€¦ Yeah, siblings. This story it is not just about love, but also family. \*\***

**\*\*About the family who tried so hard to save each other, they ended up tearing themselves apart!\*\***

**\*\*Reviews! \*\***

End  
file.